

names more illustrious for unselfish devotion than Anthony Daniels, Claude Allouez, and James Marquette, missionaries to the American Indians. Even before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth, Jesuit priests had borne the message of a Savior to the Indians living on the upper waters of the Kennebec and east of that river. They carried the symbols of their nation and religion through the wilderness till they planted the lilies of France and preached the doctrine of the cross on the shores of Lake Superior. All the way down, from the earliest colonial times, the same spirit has actuated the Benedictines and other zealous missionaries; ever pressing forward toward the setting sun, clearing forests, rearing homes, cultivating fields and building imperial cities—where before was wilderness—from the Atlantic to the Pacific shore. In the history of most countries, the period of the highest literary glory will generally be found

to coincide with that of some very marked achievements in commerce or war. During the actual ardor of any great struggle, men's minds are naturally too intent upon the more immediate and personal question, for any great achievements in general literature to be expected; but it is in the period immediately succeeding such great national revolutions that the human intellect soars aloft into the calmer regions of literature and art.

So it has been with the American colonies, after the great struggle for independence, for it was at that period that Georgetown, Harvard, and Yale, started on their noble career, as well as those innumerable public schools, which afford instruction to the youth of the country. Till it has reached its culminating point, in that Colossal edifice of education, the Catholic University, destined for a career immortality, and around which all other will move as a common centre.

IN MEMORIAM.

Sad is the stroke of death whenever it falls! But how consoling to recall to mind the kind actions, the good qualities, the strong faith and the tender and filial piety in the dear one departed! It lessens the bitterness of the cup and makes us feel confident that such a privileged soul will soon reach the portals of eternal bliss.

Born at St. Mary's, (Kansas,) of Indian parents, *Lily Bourbonia*, was, at six years of age, intrusted to the care of the Sisters of Mercy, so ably conducting St. Mary's Academy, Oklahoma. Gifted with splendid talents, the good sisters were not slow in bringing them forth to the best advantage. In all public exercises, Lily ever took a prominent part. As a musician, she had few if any equals, and she gave promise of becoming "master of the art." Yet, notwithstanding all these

gifts of nature, she ever proved herself to be an earnest, hard-working student, improving by indefatigable labor the talents intrusted to her by Almighty God.

Naturally of a lively and spirited disposition, she had an open character; she was kind, generous and obliging, sometimes even to excess. In a word, she was liked and esteemed both by the sisters and her companions.

Miss Bourbonia's piety was genuine and solid. Enrolled in the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin. She loved our Blessed Lady with a tender and filial love. She carried her beads with her wherever she went. During her last illness she kept an altar of Mary near her bed and decorated it with her own hands. Useless to add that she was a weekly communicant.

Her faith was as lively as her piety